

ANOTHER BREWERY COMING

PROMINENT WESTON CITIZEN WILL MANUFACTURE NON-ALCOHOLIC BEER.

Such As is in Popular Use in Germany—Government Said to Be Now Making an Analysis—Brewery Will Be Located Here.

Clarksburg will likely have two breweries in the near future. One is in course of construction and will be completed next summer, while the other is in contemplation. The latter, according to reports, will be established by Jacob Koblengard, the Weston wholesale grocer. It is the purpose to manufacture non-alcoholic beer, such as is extensively in use in Germany. Mr. Koblengard is said now to have a sample of the manufacture in the hands of the government for analysis and as soon as that is done the brewery will be established. It is stated that there will be no revenue collected from or imposed against this sort of beer. In this section of the country at least it will be a new drink. Where it is in use, it is said to be very popular.

EVANGELIST

COMING FROM NEW YORK TO ASSIST IN REVIVAL MEETINGS AT BAPTIST CHURCH.

Has a Great Record as a Preacher, Who Holds Services in State Prisons and Reformatory Institutions.

In the week of the First Baptist church, Rev. R. B. McDanel and G. G. Laughlin are conducting evangelist meetings at the Pinnickmick Mission. There is some interest and a deepening religious feeling.

On Sunday, February 7, the pastor will begin a series of revival meetings at the church, continuing nightly. On Sunday, February 14, and until Sunday, February 21, he will be assisted by Rev. Thomas Elgar, of New York City, the prison evangelist, a man whose work as an evangelist has been greatly blessed by God. In addition to his work of assisting pastor, he has done a great work in preaching in state prisons and reformatory institutions all over the United States. He is a preacher of great power, tender, loving and full of desire for the salvation of men. The Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) Record, speaking of him says:

"Not many men are gifted with the talent of forming words into such eloquent sentences and uttering them with so cultivated an expression as he." In describing a meeting at the Market St. Baptist church, Zanesville, O., a few weeks ago, where Mr. Elgar was preaching, one of the papers of that city says: "Last evening he spoke on 'The Inner Prison.' It was a masterly effort. As with fervid utterance he pictured the soul's imprisonment and its earnest cry to God for deliverance, men and women were melted to tears."

Mr. Elgar is a warm personal friend of Rev. McDanel and comes to Clarksburg not only on his invitation, but at the cordial invitation of the church. He will speak eight nights and conduct two afternoon meetings for children. The subjects of his sermons will be announced in due time.

OFFICIAL CALL

For the Meeting of the Republican State Central Committee at Wheeling Next Wednesday.

A meeting of the Republican State Central Committee will be held at the Melrose House, Wheeling, W. Va., at 7:30 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of fixing the time and place of holding the state convention, to elect four delegates at large to the Chicago convention to be held June 21; to consider the holding of a separate State Convention to nominate candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court of Appeals, as provided in Rule 12, of the Republican State Convention of 1900; to fill the vacancy made in the State Central Committee by the death of Col. John D. Hewitt, of Meigs county; and to transact such other business as the committee may think proper.

By order of the Executive Committee: WM. M. O. DAWSON, Chairman. JAMES K. HALL, Secretary.

Rule 12, referred to above, is as follows:

"Rule XII.—In any year in which there is to be nominated a Judge of the Supreme Court of Appeals, the State Central Committee may call a separate convention for that purpose and fix the apportionment of delegates of the several counties and the basis of representation therein."

FRESH MILK FOR SALE.

On and after Monday January 25 I will receive fresh milk from the country daily and will sell it in any quantity to local customers.

BEUCHLER'S BAKERY, 319 Pike Street.

THE TIGER MAN

[Copyright, 1903, by C. B. Lewis.]

Recently there died in India a Hindoo who was known as the Tiger Man. He was a high caste native, given to his books, and much of his philosophy has been quoted in European countries. He lived in the ruins of an old temple on the outskirts of a dense jungle, and there he made and maintained a fame as a tamer of wild beasts, particularly tigers. He did not actually tame them, but the influence he exercised over them was no less than wonderful. Even with a thousand witnesses to corroborate facts one finds it hard to believe in some of his doings.

Had he been so minded he could have cleared the whole province of tigers in two or three years and enriched himself with the bounty offered for their heads and the heads of other dangerous beasts and deadly serpents, but he positively refused to bring harm to a single denizen of the jungle. He would throw no obstacle in the way of hunters, and he expressed no sorrow when he looked upon a tiger slain by others, but he had laid down a rule, and nothing would induce him to swerve from it. It often happened that natives who had lost relatives or oxen by the hunger of the king of the jungle came to him and prayed for vengeance, but in every instance his reply was:

"I am sorry for you, but tigers must have food as well as men. I will not help you to kill one, but I will talk to the beasts and ask them to be more careful hereafter. I am sure they will do this for me."

As soon as the Tiger Man's reputation began to spread there were many who desired to put him to the test, and during the long years of his life it was seldom that he refused. A hundred times over he has gone out into the jungle alone at night and called a tiger to him and led the beast to the ruins for all to see. Sometimes the tiger would crouch and creep and whine, and again he would be fiercely defiant and menace the spectators.

If the report came that a tiger in a certain district had killed a human being, the man would set off for the place without asking for fee or reward. He would learn all he could about the beast and then enter the jungle to search him out. Sometimes he would be seeking for several days, and when night overtook him he made his camp among the beasts and serpents of the thickets. When the tiger had been found, which was nearly always the case if he had not left for another locality, he would be taken by the ear to the village in which he had seized his victim and then be made to roll in the dust by way of apology for his misdeed. He would then be told that he must go at least fifty miles away and live on the game of the jungle for the next month, and it has been proved over and over again that the tiger never failed to disappear.

It was with the knowledge and active participation of a governor of India and not more than fifteen years ago that the Tiger Man was put to the hardest test of his life. He claimed immunity from every species of wild beast and serpent, and he was sent in to a jungle in which three full grown tigers had taken refuge from some sportsman, one of whom was the governor. The hunt had ended at dusk, and the Tiger Man would have darkness against him as he pushed his way through the jungle. The locality was known to be infested with cobras, and just as the hunt was called off one of the party caught sight of a "rogue" elephant stealing through the thicket.

No money would have hired a white man to penetrate into the jungle at night, and a native would have lain down in his tracks and refused to stir, no matter what punishment threatened.

There were more than forty people left behind as the Tiger Man set forth upon his errand. He bowed before the governor and said he would bring in at least one of the tigers—one which had been slightly wounded by a bullet. He was heard whistling and chanting as he penetrated the thickets, and he was absent about three hours. When he returned there were both commotion and consternation. He was leading the wounded tiger by the ear and was followed by the two others, and after the tiger came the elephant. There was yet more. Around the man's left arm was twined a huge cobra with glittering eyes, and across his neck and shoulders was another.

"Sabib, I bring you these presents from the jungle," said the Tiger Man as he halted a few yards away.

But the governor didn't want them. What he wanted was to see them restored to their native wilds as fast as possible, particularly as the elephant evinced a disposition to charge the crowd. The Tiger Man had the advantage, and he kept it for a long hour. He played with the deadly cobras as if they had been twigs of willow, and they made not the slightest attempt to bite him. He spoke to the tigers in a dialect they seemed to understand, and though they growled and showed their teeth they did his bidding as he asked them to leap over each other. The elephant was ordered to march back and forth and to pick up things with his trunk, and he was as obedient as an ox.

When the crowd of spectators had been kept on edge for many moments and everybody feared a tragedy of some sort and was ready to beat a retreat, the Tiger Man placed the writhing serpents on the ground and raised his arm and spoke to the elephant and the tiger. The next moment he stood alone, bowing to the governor, while his strange pets were in full retreat to the jungle. M. QUAD.

Quite Pure.

Housekeeper—You claim to sell pure milk.

Milkman (absentmindedly)—Yes'm, absolutely. All the water we use is filtered and germ proof—Philadelphia Ledger.

BURNING THE YULE LOG.

The Custom One of Ancient Origin. The Yule Candle.

The custom of burning a large log of wood which is known as the Yule log is very ancient in its origin. All through the middle ages every farmhouse, cottage and castle in England burned its Yule-log upon the hearth, the log being dragged in with much ceremony.

At Yuletide when the great log flamed in chimneyplace and laugh and jest went round.

The word "Yule" itself seems to be derived from the Anglo-Saxon "Geol," meaning December. Earlier still the Yule, or midwinter, feast is seen in its most flourishing state among the Norsemen, who commemorated the fiery sun wheel with a mighty feast. They believed that during the twelve nights from Dec. 25 to Jan. 6 they could trace the actual movements of their great Odin, or Odhinn, the god of storms, and other deified beings on the earth. The Yule log, with its cheery blaze, comes to us across the centuries as a dim memory of the fires lit to celebrate the setting out of the sun on his northward journey toward the light and warmth of summer.

A large candle known as the Yule candle used also to light the Christmas eve festivities. It was a bad omen if the candle burned out before the evening was at an end.—Detroit Free Press.

A Night Alarm.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell, and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier, of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three-year-old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose gave quick relief, and it saved her life." For sale by Stone & Mercer, C. D. Sturm & Co. and R. J. Criss.

A Horse Which Thought.

Instances of great intelligence in horses are almost as numerous as the horses themselves, but there are few which make prettier stories than this, related in La Nature by a Parisian.

At Vincennes, in my childhood, he writes, my father had two spirited horses of fine blood. One day while one of them, Prunelle, was passing between two walls with my little sister on her back the child slipped and rolled over the horse's feet.

Prunelle stopped instantly and held one hind foot in air. She seemed to fear to lower that foot lest she should step on the child. There was no room for the horse to turn nor for a man to pass in.

In that uncomfortable position, with lifted foot, however, the horse stood patiently while an attendant crawled between her forefeet and rescued the child.

Field's Finishing Touch.

Engine Field was once visiting the house of Richard Henry Stoddard in New York. During the evening a certain well known physician dropped in. He was a serious man and a bit pompous. The talk turned on diet. "Doctor," said Stoddard, "I've heard that you eat two eggs at breakfast every morning the year round." "No," said the doctor emphatically. "No, on the contrary." "On the contrary," cried Stoddard, "What's the contrary of eating two eggs?" "Laying two eggs," came in deep, solemn tones from Field.

Caution.

"Do you mean to say you didn't give that horse thief a trial by jury?" "We didn't dare," answered Broncho Bob. "If anything as unusual as a trial took place the whole town 'od turn out to see it, and some one would be sure to sneak in and steal some more horses."—Exchange.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at Frank G. Bland's drug store.

COINS OF THE PAST.

Gold Pieces That Were Once Common, but Are Now Rarely Seen.

Recent mention of the disappearance of the \$2.50 gold piece from circulation and the premium this coin commands as a curio has set many to rummaging in old pocketbooks and bottoms of cash boxes and drawers in search of odd or out of date coins. Some have found a \$2.50 piece, but not many. The \$3 piece, once quite common, but always a sort of curiosity, is oftener found, and many have specimens of the little gold coins representing 25 cents and 50 cents which were not minted by the government and probably have not so much gold in them as they represent. They used to pass as coin, but were never in general circulation, being so easily lost that they soon became scarce. One of the handsomest coins seen is a \$10 gold piece bearing the mint stamp of 1790. It is larger than the present \$10 piece. The owner has it hung in a band and wears it as a charm on his watch chain. The owner says he refused an offer of \$150 for this relic. The old octagonal \$50 pieces were quite common in California in early days, when gold dust was largely used as a circulating medium. They were made of pure gold, and, while they had not the elegant finish of the gold coins minted by the government in these days, many still remember them as the handsomest coins they ever saw. Many people now would consider them handsome on account of the \$50 in them.—New York Tribune.

YOUR DAILY MEALS.

A Little Sermon on What to Eat and When to Eat It.

If you eat a hearty dinner at the close of each day's work, a dinner made up of food elements which have a chance to build up the body during the night's rest, then you should eat a light breakfast, so that your new energy may go into your morning's work instead of being all used up in digesting your morning meal.

But if you have not eaten the proper quantity and kind of food for dinner you must eat a hearty breakfast, or else feel faint from undernourishment. You should not eat meat for breakfast, for meat should only be eaten at a time when complete rest can be taken. If you feel the need of meat eat eggs instead of nuts.

You should eat a well cooked cereal, but know this: The cereals which can be cooked in three minutes are hardly worth the eating, because they have so little nourishment in them. Oatmeal that has been cooked several hours is very good. Half cooked oatmeal is so poor a food that it is almost a poison. Cornmeal must also be well cooked, too, if it is to do its best work for the human body—and soul.

And if you will eat bread for breakfast eat the German zwieback, crisp rolls or brown toast. Hot bread and cakes clog your system and will make you cross and uncomfortable before noon.

Coffee could be a healthful drink if it were properly made and not boiled until it is bitter with tannin. Clear coffee, one cup of it, may have no ill effects on your nerves. Coffee, with cream, one cup or two cups, will make you bilious.

But, whatever else you eat or drink, eat fruit and a great deal of fruit, for breakfast. If you want a fruit tonic drink the juice of an orange and half a lemon. If you want fruit for a food eat apples or bananas. Or if these do not agree with you eat apple sauce, cooked prunes, cooked canned fruit.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Elbany, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Fry them. A satisfaction guaranteed by Frank G. Bland, druggists. Price 50c.

ALWAYS BE SANGUINE.

Keep to the Highways and Shun the Back Alleys of Life.

Keep to the broad highways of hope and cheerfulness. Expect to succeed. Think success, and you will succeed. Keep out of the back alleys of gloom and pessimism. Join the procession of the cheerful, the willing and the hopeful. Be sanguine. Know the pleasures of living. Enjoy the sunshine of hope.

Keep away from the scavengers and rascals who infest the back alleys of life. Your pessimist is your scavenger, your rascalier. He may be a necessary evil, a boil as it were on the body social, but too much of him is fatal. He never gave the world a smile. He never contributed to the good cheer of any human being. He never lifted the gloom from any distressed soul. He is the antithesis of progress. He is the pollywog which in the evolution of life is continually dragging backward toward the slinky past, resisting the progress of development which must go on with or without him.

Beware of the encroachments of the carping, pessimistic spirit. It is a hardy plant. It takes root easily in the mind, and, like the thistle, when once it gains a foothold it is well nigh impossible to uproot it, but it cannot live in an atmosphere of sunshine and cheerfulness. Therefore, keep to the highways. Keep out of the back alleys.—Exchange.

Saved from Terrible Death.

The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt, of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skilled physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Frank G. Bland's drug store.

Which Is the Larger Income?

Here is an interesting problem in mathematics: Two clerks are engaged, one at a salary which begins at the rate of \$100 a year, with a yearly rise of \$20, and the other at a salary commencing at the same rate, but with a half yearly rise of \$5. In each case payments are made half yearly. Which of them has the larger income?

Who is not tempted to say the former? Yet the latter is the correct answer, for in the first year the first clerk receives \$100, but the second clerk receives \$50 and \$53, which amounts to \$103 in the year. The first clerk in the second year gets, to be sure, \$120, but No. 2 gets \$60 for the first half year and \$65 for the second, or \$125 in all.

Children's Weight.

Some curious experiments have been made at one of the royal philanthropic institutions in Copenhagen. For some years back the seventy boys and girls in the place have been carefully weighed every day in groups of fifteen and undressed. Thereby it is proved that the children gain weight mostly in autumn and in the early part of December. From that time till the end of April there is scarcely any increase in weight. More remarkable still, there is a diminution till the end of summer.

WHY HE DID NOT GET ON.

He had low ideals. He did not dare to take chances. He had too many irons in the fire. He was never a whole man at any time.

He thought a good business should run itself. He did not appreciate the value of appearances.

He did not know how to duplicate himself in others. He let gruff, indifferent clerks drive away his business.

He trusted incompetent friends with responsible positions. He would not change fairly good methods for better ones.

He did things over and over again because he lacked system. He thought he knew all there was to know about his business.

He tried to economize by cutting down his advertising appropriation. He was a good, honest man, but he did not do business in a business way.—Starvation.

Ten Years in Bed.

R. A. Gray, J. P., Oakville, Ind., writes: "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a God-sent to me." For sale by Stone & Mercer, C. D. Sturm & Co., and R. J. Criss.

COSTLY LANTERNS.

The Fancy Lamps That Passenger Conductors Used to Carry.

Modern railroading has driven the passenger conductor's lantern almost out of use. Years ago the pride of a passenger conductor was his lantern. Then the cars were not so brilliantly illuminated as they are now, and the ticket taker was obliged to carry his light on his left arm in order to see the pasteboards as he passed through the dimly lighted car.

At one time the conductors indulged in considerable extravagance in the matter of lanterns. Some of them were gold and silver plated. The upper part of the glass globe was colored blue, and the name of the owner was cut in old English letters. At the meetings of the Conductors' association manufacturers would arrange a great display of costly lights at one of the hotels in the city in which the meeting would be held. Some of the conceits in the lights were unique, and the prices ranged from \$25 to ten times that figure. The glass and plating were kept in a highly polished state, and none dared to meddle with this part of the ticket puncher's equipment.

Conductors still carry their own lanterns—that is, they are on the train, ready for use—but there is nothing like the need of them that formerly existed.—Chicago Tribune.

Cured After Suffering 10 Years.

B. F. Hare, Supt. Miami Cycle & Mfg. Co., Middletown, O., suffered for ten years with dyspepsia. He spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and with doctors, without receiving any permanent benefit. He says, "One night while feeling exceptionally bad I was about to throw down the evening paper when I saw an item in the paper regarding the merits of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I concluded to try it and while I had no faith in it I felt better after the second dose. After using two bottles I am stronger and better than I have been in years, and I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to my friends and acquaintances suffering from stomach trouble." Sold by Wells and Haymaker.

ACTING WITHOUT ORDERS.

General Grant's Tribute to General Sheridan's Judgment.

Senator Hoar in his "Reminiscences" says that at a dinner where General Grant and other distinguished men were present Commodore Alden remarked that there was nothing he disliked more than a subordinate who always obeyed orders. "What is that you are saying, commodore?" said President Grant across the table. The commodore repeated what he had said. "There is a good deal of truth in what you say," said General Grant. "One of the virtues of General Sheridan was that he knew when to act without orders." Just before the surrender of Lee, General Sheridan captured some dispatches, from which he learned that Lee had ordered his supplies to a certain place. I was on the other side of the river, where he could get no communication from me until the next morning. General Sheridan pushed on at once without orders, got to the place fifteen minutes before the enemy and captured the supplies. After the surrender was concluded the first thing General Lee asked me for was ratification for his men. I issued to them the same provisions which Sheridan had captured. Now, if Sheridan, as most men would have done, had waited for orders from me Lee would have got off. Senator Hoar adds this comment: "I listened with wonder at the generous modesty which, before that brilliant company, could remove one of the brightest laurels from his brow and place it on the brow of Sheridan."

What's in a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Sold by Wells & Haymaker.

THE COLOMBIANS.

They Are Hospitable People and Like Good Living.

The Colombians are a hospitable people and receive strangers cordially. It is customary for a stranger to send cards to those whose acquaintance he desires, and etiquette demands that the recipients of the cards call within a few days.

The dining tables of the rich are spread with fine linen and set with handsome cut glass and china. Among their beverages, in addition to wines, are colada, barley water; orchada, which contains almond juice and sugar; agrass, the juice of unripe grapes; naranjada, orangeade and a preparation of chocolate thick as gruel. A dish for invalids is sopa de pan. A raw egg is broken upon a slice of toast, and a beef broth is poured over it. A breakfast often consists of several courses—for instance, fruit, poached eggs, with stewed tomatoes and rice; fish, chops fried in eggs and herbs and a tortilla con queso, brain omelet, sweet potatoes or other vegetable and coffee. Saffron is a favorite flavoring for soup. Chicken or game pies contain a variety of vegetables, hard boiled eggs and other ingredients. A common dish among the poor is a stew called sin coche. Another standby is rice and red beans. Rice cooked in lard, with a little tarragon (dried beef) for a relish, is a tidbit among the lower classes. The flesh of the iguana, a species of land lizard, is regarded as a delicacy and is said to resemble chicken. The natives slit the sides of living female iguanas and take from them strings of eggs as large as plums. They hang these eggs in the sun and dry them for future consumption.

A GRASSHOPPER RACE.

Mackay Won It Because the Professor Got the Wrong Bottle.

John W. Mackay was an early riser, a hard worker and, although exceedingly hospitable, was himself abstemious and could seldom be induced to play cards for money, and then for only nominal stakes. The only game that seemed to attract him was the "grasshopper races" with which the mining superintendents on the Comstock beguiled a portion of the noon hour while waiting for luncheon at the Savage company boarding house. Boys caught grasshoppers and sold them to the players at 25 to 50 cents each. Each player paid a fixed stake, ranging from \$1 to \$20, into the pool, and the man whose hopper made the longest jump captured the pool. On the day before Christmas it was agreed to celebrate that holiday with a pool the stakes in which were to be \$100 for each player. The terms were "play or pay," and at the instance of a German professor who was a superintendent of a leading mine each man was allowed to use any means that he might devise to stimulate his grasshopper. The professor was so full of his scheme to scientifically capture the \$1000 pool—for there were ten entries—that he communicated it to a young assayer who was not a grasshopper plumper. The professor had experimented and ascertained that a grasshopper that was touched by a feather dipped in a weak solution of aqua ammonia would jump for his life. The young man also experimented, and as a result he filled a bottle of the same size and appearance with cyanide of potassium and managed to substitute it for the other in the professor's laboratory. The next day, when the professor after boasting about his scientific attainments dipped a feather in the substituted bottle and touched it to his grasshopper, the grasshopper walked over its den as a salt marsh, and the roars of the crowd. Mackay's hopper won the big pool, and two widows, whose husbands had been killed in the Yellow Jacket mine, received a gift of \$300 each from an unknown source.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Take it in Time

Just as Scores of Clarksburg People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay. If you neglect the aching back, urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache. Cure every kidney ill.

Clarksburg citizens endorse them.

W. M. Cross, stationary engineer at the Walthour Candy Co., residence 32, Jackson street, says: "It is some years since I first noticed that my back could not be depended upon, and latterly I was scarcely ever free from pain for an attack of backache, was leaving just as his successor followed. So that I never knew the moment when the aching ceased. Many a time I could scarcely get around and when at work was compelled to go about stooped, enduring twinges of dull nagging aching almost unbearable. To climb around the engine piling it was often impossible, and I have on more than one occasion called assistance. As if backache of the pronounced kind was not sufficient to annoy the ordinary mortal there was added to it a weakness in the action of the kidney secretions plainly proving to me that my kidneys required attention. I used medicine uninterruptedly and spent a lot of money looking for help before Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice. An advertisement about them containing testimonials which were rather flattering influenced me to go to Wells & Haymaker's drug store for a box. A few days' treatment convinced me that they were acting upon the cause, and a continuation of the treatment until I had used two boxes stopped the last attack. My back at the present time is stronger than it has been for years."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



WITHOUT A RIVAL OR A PEER IN THE CURE OF DISEASE Life Plant stands peerless and alone as the sovereign remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Rheumatism, Catarrh and all diseases of the blood.

Mrs. Mary Mummy, Urbichsville, O., says: "I had rheumatism, very painful, limbs and feet so badly swollen that I could not wear my shoes. Tried various remedies but could get no relief until I was induced to try Life Plant. When I had taken one bottle the swelling and pain were all gone and have not returned. I feel decidedly in the every way. Cannot say too much for Life Plant."

NO CURE NO PAY is our guarantee. It is the most certain cure for diseases of the blood on the market. If you feel badly why not take a bottle, just the thing to tone up the system.

Manufactured by THE LIFE PLANT CO., CANTON, OHIO.

Sold by C. D. Sturm & Co.

A Newspaper Worth Reading.

The Pittsburg Times is a conservative careful newspaper for particular people. Its statements of fact and comments on them are concise and correct. Its departments are in charge of experts, and its authority in all matters pertaining to the events of the world at large and of the community it represents more particularly is recognized. It has no Sunday edition, and its position in that regard in Pittsburg is as unique as its thorough reliability in every way. Staunchly Republican in political policy it yet gives all the news of all parties. Its moral tone is high, and churchmen of every creed find in its columns more news of their interests and work than in all its contemporaries combined. Sports are given the prominence they deserve and no more. The news concerning them is bright, timely and adequate, for the work is done by a master. Theaters in The Times as in no other paper have the truth told about them and the plays they offer. No business considerations ever interfere with the publication of criticisms that really criticize in this department, too, the work is done by a master. Society and the affairs of women find careful and complete exposition on the page devoted to them. Industrial matters are accorded the prominence they merit in a Pittsburg paper, while the stock market is given the attention that has brought the Times into the front rank of financial authorities. Above all The Times is a model not only of brevity of statement but of dignified simplicity in its typographical appearance. It offends neither the eye nor the sensibilities. Those things that are of importance are treated accordingly. Those that are unimportant are handled in keeping with their value. Each issue of The Times is a day's history of events the wide world round. Its price 1 cent daily or \$3.00 a year.

THREE SPECIAL TOURS TO FLORIDA.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad via Washington at Very Low Rates.

January 25, via Seaboard Air Line. Tickets including, in addition to round trip railroad fare, sleeping car accommodations and meals en route Washington to Jacksonville and return. Returning, leave Jacksonville February 10.

February 9, via Southern Railway. Tickets including, in addition to round trip railroad fare, sleeping car accommodations and meals en route Washington to Jacksonville. Returning, leave Jacksonville February 24.

March 8, via Atlantic Coast Line. Tickets including, in addition to round trip railroad fare, sleeping car accommodations and meals en route Washington to Jacksonville, but not for the return. Returning, tickets will be good on any regular train until May 31, 1904.

For detailed information, call upon Baltimore & Ohio ticket agents.

dec31-mar8

Fifty houses are needed in East Clarksburg.

For something you can eat go to the Coffee and Chop House, Pike street, opposite Waldo.

Sweet Melody Flour

In every home where there is a piano, there should be a piano player. There is none better than the Harmonist. Sold by the Thomson Music Company, 418 Bridge building.

For something you can eat go to the Coffee and Chop House, Pike street, opposite Waldo.

Dr. E. B. Harper, veterinarian, will treat your sick animal. Operating a specialty. Charges reasonable. Office 211 Pike street.